

DAILY EVENING STAR.

VOL. 1.

WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1853.

NO. 18.

PROSPECTUS OF THE DAILY EVENING STAR.

The undersigned proposes to publish, so soon as a sufficient number of subscribers shall have been obtained to justify the undertaking, a daily afternoon paper, to be called "The Daily Evening Star."

"The Star" is designed to supply a desideratum which has long existed at the Metropolis of the nation. Free from party trammels and sectarian influences, it will preserve a strict neutrality, and, whilst maintaining a fearless spirit of independence will be devoted, in an especial manner, to the local interests of the beautiful city which bears the honored name of Washington, and to the welfare and happiness of the large and growing population within its borders. To develop the resources of the Metropolis—to increase and facilitate its mercantile operations—to foster and encourage its industrial pursuits—to stimulate its business and trade—to accelerate its progress in the march to power and greatness—these shall be the main objects of the paper.

"The Star" will also beam forth intelligence from all sections of the country, by telegraph and mail, and give it in a form so condensed as not to render it necessary to sift a bushel of chaff before finding a grain of wheat. The articles, editorial and selected, will be brief, varied, and sprightly. Nothing shall be admitted into its columns offensive to any religious sect or political party—nothing, in a moral point of view, to which even the most fastidious might object. It is the determination of the publisher to make it a paper which will be a welcome visitor to every family, and one which may be perused not only with pleasure, but with profit.

The editorial department will be under the direction of a gentleman of ability and tact.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Subscribers served by the carriers at six cents a week, payable weekly. To mail subscribers \$4 a year; \$2 for six months.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

In order to prevent persons having but a few lines to advertise paying an extravagant rate, the following schedule will be adopted:

For six lines or less.	For twelve lines or less.
1 insertion.....\$0.25	1 insertion.....\$0.50
2 ".....37 1/2	2 ".....75
3 ".....50	3 ".....1.00
1 week.....75	1 week.....1.50
2 ".....1.00	2 ".....2.00
3 ".....1.50	3 ".....2.50
4 ".....2.00	4 ".....3.00

JOSEPH B. TATE.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, responding to the repeated and urgently expressed wish of eminent and judicious persons in various sections of the country, have decided to commence on the first of January, 1853, an entirely original Periodical, under the above title.

It is intended to combine the lighter characteristics of a popular magazine with the higher and graver qualities of a quarterly review, filling a position hitherto unoccupied in our literature.

While attractive variety for the general reader is thus obtained, there will be an attempt to secure substantial excellence in each department.

To accomplish this we intend that the work in all its mechanical and business aspects shall be such as will meet the views of our most distinguished writers, such a medium as they would seek for in communicating with the world, and such as may tempt some to write ably and profitably who have not hitherto contributed to periodicals.

We intend that all articles admitted into the work shall be liberally paid for.

We believe that an ample material exists for such a work; that there is no lack either of talent among our writers or of appreciation on the part of the reading public; and that a properly conducted periodical of this kind may bring to light much true genius as yet undeveloped.

"Putnam's Monthly" will be devoted to the interests of Literature, Science, and Art—in their best and most important aspects.

Entirely independent of all merely selfish interests, or partisan or sectional leanings, in its management, it will be open to competent writers for free discussion of such topics as are deemed important and of public interest.

The critical department will be wholly independent of the publishers, and as far as possible, of all personal influence or bias. Wholesome castigations of public abuses will be allowed a fair field without fear or favor.

An elevated national tone and spirit, American and independent, yet discriminating and just, both to the literature and to the social condition and prospects of both hemispheres, will be cultivated as a leading principle of the work.

Special attention will be given to matters connected with social policy, municipal regulations, public health and safety, and the practical economies of everyday life.

While a subject needs illustration, or pictorial example such illustrations will be occasionally given; but it is not expected that the success of the work is to depend on what are termed "embellishments."

The following, among many others, have expressed their hearty approval of the plan, and will all give it their generous co-operation, while nearly all of them will be contributors to the work:

Washington Irving, Prof. Lieber, Nathl. Hawthorne, R. B. Kimball, Fitz Green Halleck, R. Waldo Emerson, Rev. Dr. Hawks, Mrs. Kirkland, Hon. Geo. Bancroft, Hon. E. G. Squier, Rev. Dr. Robinson, Prof. Henry Reed, Prof. B. Siliman, Jr., D. G. Mitchell, Rev. Dr. Wayland, Miss Warner, author of "Wide World," Rev. E. H. Chapin, E. P. Whipple, Prof. Gillespie, Miss Cooper, Pres. H. P. Tappan, Rev. Orville Dewey, W. C. Bryant, Rev. Sedgwick, Geo. Sumner, &c., &c.

Price \$3 per annum, or 25 cents per number. Terms for clubs, &c., will be given in separate circulars. Orders received by all booksellers throughout the United States and by the Publishers.

P. PUTNAM & CO., 10 Park Place, New York. PUTNAM'S POPULAR LIBRARY is still continued semi-monthly.

DR. ROSE'S NERVOUS CORDIAL.

The most Valuable Preparation in Medical Science.

THE thousands who are suffering with any Nervous Affections, will find immediate relief in using this wonderful CORDIAL. It cures Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Palpitation, Heartburn, Nervous Head-ache, Tremor of the Muscles or Flesh, Wakefulness, and all restlessness of the mind or body; whether worn down by care, labor, or study.

This truly wonderful Medicine, from its peculiar happy effect in allaying the most violent Nervous Affections, and completely eradicating them from the system, may justly be termed the grandest discovery in the science of Medicine. It subdues and averts all those Nervous Diseases, over which the most profound medical skill has hitherto had no control. It is a grand restorer in building up a weak constitution, already worn down by disease and debilitated by other medicine; its invigorating properties act like a charm, and its beneficial effects are almost miraculous. The weak, the nervous, and those suffering with constant pains and uneasiness, are frequently cured by using a single bottle.

Price 50 cents, and to be had at the stores of Z. D. Gilman, W. H. Gilman, Charles Stott & Co., Samuel Butt, J. F. Callan, John W. Neirn, Kidwell & Lawrence, Washington city, D. C. J. L. Kidwell, Georgetown, (D. C.) and the various Drug stores in Alexandria. dec 15—

GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY!

WITH such testimony, no stronger proof can be given, unless it be trial of this wonderful Hampton's Vegetable Tincture.

Let the afflicted read! read!

BARRELLVILLE, ALLEGANY COUNTY, (Md.), May 4, 1852.

To Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray:

DEAR SIR: In justice to Dr. Hampton's Vegetable Tincture, I wish to inform you that I was taken sick on the 31 day of January last, with an affection of the stomach, bowels, and kidneys. I was attended by four eminent physicians for more than two months—altogether in vain. I had some knowledge of the great virtue in Hampton's Tincture from one bottle which my wife had taken two years since.

I came to the conclusion that I would take no more medicine from my physicians, but try the Tincture; and I am happy to inform you I had not taken it two days before I felt its powerful influence upon my stomach. I have continued using the Tincture, and am now able to leave my room, and can eat any common diet without much inconvenience or pressure on my stomach.

The afflicted and their friends are daily visiting me, to learn of the great virtue there is in this Tincture of Hampton's.

I expect to send you several certificates in a few days, one especially from a young lady who has been confined to her room twelve months, with a disease of the head, affecting the brain.

Respectfully yours, E. W. HALL.

On the permanency of the cure hear him. Still another letter from the above!

BARRELLVILLE, ALLEGANY COUNTY, (Md.), October 13, 1852.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray:

DEAR SIR: I am happy to inform you that this day finds me in the enjoyment of good health, by the use of your Hampton's Tincture, and the blessing of God. I am enabled to pursue my daily avocations as usual, and I have a great desire that the afflicted should know the great curative powers of the Tincture.

I am, with respect, yours, E. W. HALL.

THE ALMOST MIRACULOUS CURES made by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture on our most respectable citizens—men well known and tried—we challenge the world to show anything on record in medicine to equal it. Many hundreds who have felt its healing powers bear the same testimony.

BALTIMORE, July 6, 1852.

Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray: Gent: Last September I was attacked with erysipelas, from which a dreadful ulcer formed on my right leg. Getting better of this, last November I took a deep cold, which led to what my physician told me was bilious pleurisy, which left me with a constant, deeply-seated, and painful cough, having no rest day or night, and constantly throwing up from my lungs a thick matter. I became much emaciated, growing weaker every day, and keeping my bed the greater part of the time. My friends thought I had the consumption, and at times I was also of the same opinion. At this stage of my disease, after having tried many and various remedies, without success, a friend advised me to try DR. HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE, and procured me a bottle, which I now pronounce the greatest medicine I ever took. Before I had taken half the contents of one bottle I felt much improved; and now, having taken but two bottles, my cough and pains have entirely left me, and I am enabled to attend to business. I can truly say that, with the blessing of God, I have been restored to the health I now enjoy by the use of this most invaluable medicine. Yours, WESLEY ROCK, Schroeder, near Saratoga street.

PORTSMOUTH, (Va.) Aug. 18, 1851.

Mr. J. E. Boush—Dear Sir: While I am in general opposed to Patent Medicines, candor compels me to state that I have great confidence in the virtues of Hampton's Vegetable Tincture. For several months past I have used it in my family, and in Dyspepsia, loss of appetite, dizziness, and general debility, with entire success. So far as my experience extends, therefore, I take pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted as a safe and efficient remedy.

VERNON ESKRIDGE,

For sale by C. Stott & Co., Washington, D. C.

Wallace Elliot, cor. F and 12th sts.

D. B. Clarke, cor. Md. av. & 14th st.

J. Wimer, 6th st., near Louisiana av.

McIntire's, cor. I and 7th st.

Gray & Ballantyne, 7th st., near E.

R. S. T. Cissell, Georgetown, Va.

C. C. Berry, Alexandria, Va.

And by Druggists generally, everywhere.

MORTIMER & MOWBRAY,

General Agents, Baltimore, Md.

Dr. Rose's Dyspepsia Cordial.

THE Liver being the largest gland in the human body, it is more frequently diseased than any other. Then follows Dyspepsia, Constipation, Acid Feet, and Loss of Appetite—the skin becomes yellow, the spirits droop, and there is a great aversion to society. Regulate the Liver, and you correct all these evils. The surest preparations to take are DR. ROSE'S celebrated Railroad or Anti-Bilious Pills. They carry off the bile, and soon give appetite and strength.

His Dyspepsia Compound should be taken where a person has been troubled with Dyspepsia a long time. Price 50 cents; but for Colds, Bilious habits, Jaundice, &c., take Dr. Rose's Anti-Bilious or Railroad Pills, as they go ahead of all other Pills in their good effects. 12 1/2 and 25 cents per box.

The above preparation can be found, with circulars and full directions, at the stores of

Z. D. Gilman, W. H. Gilman, Charles Stott & Co., Samuel Butt, J. F. Callan, John W. Neirn, Kidwell & Lawrence, Washington city, D. C. J. L. Kidwell, Georgetown, D. C., and the various Drug Stores in Alexandria.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. GRAEFFNEL'S GERMAN CYPRIAN JULAP, the safest, most speedy, and effectual remedy ever discovered for the cure of Ghonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture of the Urethra, &c. Price \$1 per bottle.

Just received and for sale by

S. R. SYLVESTER, Druggist and Apothecary, cor. 6th and H streets. dec 15

DAILY EVENING STAR.

I REMEMBER.

I remember, I remember
When I just began to creep,
How I crawled straight into mischief—
How I wouldn't go to sleep—
How I pulled the table linen
With its contents on the floor;
How my mother spanked me for it,
Till my tender flesh was sore.

I remember, I remember
When I used to go to school,
How I kept a watchful eye on
The schoolmaster's rod and rule;
How I cut up monkey shins
Every time his back was turned—
How I sometimes used to catch it,
When I'd not my lesson learned.

I remember, I remember,
When I went a hooking peaches,
How a dog came out and caught me
By the surplus of my breeches;
How I hung on to the bushes—
How the dog hung fast to me,
Till my crying brought a man who
Flogg'd me most 'orful-z.

I remember, I remember,
When the girls I used to kiss,
How I thought it rather funny,
But it gave me extra bliss:
Now it seizes me with rapture,
Now it fills my soul with joy;
Yet with manhood's blissful pleasure,
Would that I was still a boy.

A STRANGE STORY.

The following singular statement is published in the Belfast (Ireland) Chronicle, a journal which is said to be one of the most trustworthy and reliable in the United Kingdom. If true, it discloses the character of the new Emperor of the French in a new light, and summarily dissipates whatever suspicions may have been innocently entertained that "Empire is" really to be "Peace." If false—why it is but another of the many newspaper romances of which the "Nephew of his Uncle" has been the Hero, since his accession to power. There has been so much of the wonderful already in the extraordinary career of this man, that perhaps we should cease to marvel at what we are told are veritable facts, and yet we presume it will be a difficult matter to persuade one reader in ten that the revelations in the Belfast paper are not of the Slievegammon texture:

There lives in Paris a gentleman who, in December, 1847, wrote—"I can see with clearness that Louis Philippe will not be three months on the throne of France."—Louis Philippe was exiled in February, 1848. That gentleman wrote shortly after the Presidential election—"This Bonaparte scion is a traitor. Not a man looks at him but feels the instinct of avoiding him as a treacherous man. He will strike for the Consulate—for the Dictatorship; and God knows what will follow." He struck. The coup d'etat of December, 1851, tells in history how he struck. The same gentleman wrote in March of the present year—"The tyrant aims at the empire. His gaze is fixed upon the crown. Before a year there will be a revival of the Bonaparte dynasty, and the French will kneel before Napoleon the Third." The empire has come.

The man who predicted these events is no common man. He thinks and looks around him. He participates in many movements quietly and gathers knowledge which, in our view, no other man at this moment, in or out of Paris, could find means to acquire. His previous predictions give us confidence in what he states. In fact, we know him, and know that he would not detail as truth, what he did not know to be true, for he is generally one of the least speculative individuals we have ever met.

Well, that gentleman—we would give his name, if we were permitted—writes the subjoined on Thursday last, and all before whom it comes can measure its worth, and the amount of credence to be attached to it, from what they have already learned. The revelation will seem curious to many; to us it is by no means so; as we are aware of the sources from which much of his information is derived, and how he derives it. That it is true we are convinced, and that the British government are "up" to the machinations of the French Emperor, is evident

from the revived state of our defences, from the embodiment of our militia, from the addition to our maritime hands, from the establishment of a Channel Fleet.

The following is the communication referred to:

"In a secluded part of the wood of Boulougne, at a place called Madria, whilome the residence of Lamartine, is a house surrounded by trees, and the windows of which are never opened, except sometimes at dawn, as if to let in fresh air. This house, all day, and in many nights, has the air of being uninhabited; but oftentimes at night there comes about suspicious looking characters, who take up their post in the thickets, and then about twelve or one up comes several carriages, with the blinds close down; the porte cochere is opened mysteriously, they drive in, and the door closes behind them.

What is this place?

It is the residence of Virginie, la Sabotierre.

This, for many persons—indeed, nearly all—is no explanation. But let us enter, one evening last week, and perhaps what may be going on may enlighten us.

In an apartment, sumptuously furnished, is a grand supper laid out, resplendent with plate and brilliant with lights, and around sit half a dozen men and as many women, who, while sipping their champagne, are talking animatedly of conquest and empire, of aggression and rapine.

"Yes," says one, striking his fist on the table—a man with heavy moustache, hooked nose, and saturnine bilious countenance—"yes when once I am crowned, I will proclaim Jerome King of Holland, and not only proclaim him King, but make him King, while Belgium shall reign but as my vassal."

"Yes, sire," said all but one, whom we shall not mention.

"And then King of Rome and Italy, and protector of the Helvetic Confederation shall be no empty titles—they shall be mine."

"But, sire, England?" observed one gently.

"England, my eternal nightmare! England the assassin of my uncle? Every step I take I find her in my way. Let her take care, perfidious and meddling Albion. Let her beware that she interfere not, for as surely as she interferes, will I land on her shores, and show them that their island is as easily made a French Colony as was Algiers. They fancy themselves impregnable; they will find their mistake."

Thus spoke Louis Napoleon in the house of Virginie, la Sabotierre.

I must now explain who she is, and how he found himself there, promising that the information I am giving you may cost me dear, though I hope no one will aid the rascally police of Bonaparte in tracing the author of the news here given. How I obtained it is a secret of life and death. But every word I write is true. Louis Napoleon may not carry out his after-supper boast, but the words were spoken by him.

When Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was a State prisoner in Ham, he was treated with very great kindness and consideration. Amongst others who saw him for different purposes, was Virginie, a very pretty girl, daughter of an old sabot maker in Ham. After a while Louis made proposals, they were accepted, and two children were the result. These were provided for, and sent to first rate schools. On his advent to power in 1848, the Prince gave Virginie a pension, and then, in December, 1851, he gave her the beautiful residence alluded to.

With a natural taste for debauchery, resembling in character the debauchery of the Regent and Louis XV. one of the delights of Louis Napoleon is an orgy, with plenty of wine and women. In fact his happiness is a petite souper, such as when the Regent and Dubois lived. To indulge in these at St. Cloud and the Elysee would be danger-

ous, as there is a certain amount of public opinion still alive; but then there was the cozy little house at Madria, and that has been selected by him as the seat of his midnight conferences on the affairs of the Empire. Surrounded by parasites, pimps and prostitutes, heated by wine, he tries to rouse himself in this despicable way to emulate his uncle.

Not a dozen persons in Paris, apart from his own clique, know a word of all this.—But I have told it. Was I present? did I receive the report from one who was present? was the orgy revealed to a second party and then to me? More questions I cannot answer.

ROMANTIC LOVER.—A romantic story is related of an Englishman, who sought the hand of a very charming lady with whom he was passionately in love, but who constantly refused him. As he had reason to believe she loved him, he entreated to know the reason why she refused her consent to their union. The lady, subdued by his constancy, told him that her only motive for refusing him was, that having by an accident lost a leg, it had been replaced by a wooden one, and she feared that sooner or later this circumstance would chill his affection for her. This she declared to be her only motive. The lover protested that this would never make him change his love, but she persisted in refusing to marry him. Fired with love, and determined that nothing should obstruct his design, he, under the pretence of going a distant voyage, left his lady and hastened to Paris, where he had one of his own legs amputated. When he recovered, he returned to London, went to the lady, and told her that there was now no obstacle to their union, for that he was equally mutilated as herself. The lady, conquered by such a proof of affection, at last consented to marry him.

Crime and Dissipation in London.

An exchange paper finds in the National Temperance Chronicle the following statistics of vice in London, and adds in a second column an estimate for New York City:

	London.	N. York.
Children trained to crime,	16,000	3,000
Receivers of stolen goods,	5,000	1,000
Gamblers by profession,	15,000	2,000
Beggars,	25,000	2,000
Drunkards,	30,000	10,000
Habitual drinkers,	180,000	80,000
Subsisting on profligacy,	150,000	50,000
Thieves,	50,000	5,000
Total,	471,000	153,000

London and New York, the Solomon and Gomorrah of modern times, would seem to afford a sufficient field for the clique of old ladies who met at the Duchess of Sutherland's, and for our own abolitionists, without troubling themselves about the imagined sin and suffering of Southern slavery.—Ye hypocrites! Cast out first the beam from your own eyes.

LIQUID GLUE.—A strong liquid glue, that will keep for years without changing, may be made by placing in a glazed vessel a quart of water and about three pounds of hard glue. This is to be melted over a slow fire in a glue pot and stirred up occasionally. When all the glue is melted drop in gradually a small quantity of nitric acid, when effervescence will take place. The vessel is then to be taken off and allowed to cool. Liquid glue made in this manner has been kept for more than two years in an uncorked bottle without any change.

Sir J. Mackintosh asked a deaf and dumb pupil in Paris:

"Doth God reason?"

He replied:

"To reason is to hesitate, to doubt, to enquire; it is the highest attribute of limited intelligence. God sees all things, foresees all things, knows all things; therefore, God doth not reason."

Live up to all your engagements.